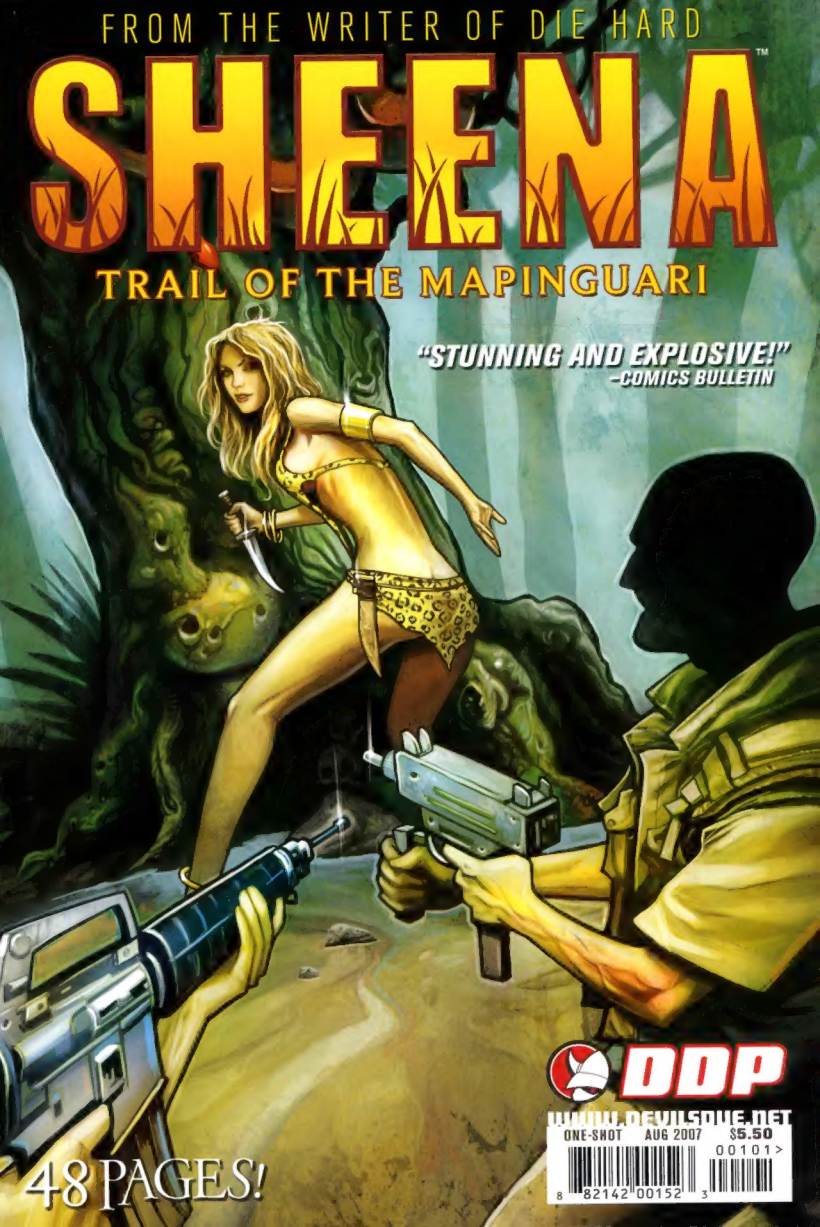
FROM THE WRITER OF DIE HARD
SHEENA
TRAIL OF THE MAPINGUARI
"STUNNING AND EXPLOSIVE!"
–COMICS BULLETIN
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SHEENA

TRAIL OF THE MAPINGUARI™

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A WHO'S WHO OF SHEENA: QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE

Sheena: Stranded in the jungle by the plane crash that took her parents' lives, Sheena was raised by the enigmatic Don Felipe to become the defender of the Val Verde jungle! When she returned to civilization she was discovered to be the granddaughter of Harrison Cardwell, the economic leader of Val Verde. Adopting the identity of Rachel Cardwell, she now spends her time between the "prison" of Val Verde City, and the freedom of her jungle home.

Bob Kellerman: An adventurous environmentalist who has found himself caught in the teeth of Val Verde's corrupt government. In the midst of all the turmoil, he has become the only member of civilization that Sheena will trust.

Martin Ransom: A veteran of the first Gulf War who was dishonorably discharged, Ransome has found work as a hired gun for Harrison Cardwell. Sheena and Ransome have crossed paths often, and while he'd never admit it, Ransome has a begrudging respect for the queen of the jungle.

On the trail of the Mapinguari, the adventures of Sheena, Queen of the Jungle continue!

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"MAPINGUARI WAITS, IN MOTHER FOREST. MAPINGUARI WAITS, IN ANCIENT CHAINS..."
"UNTIL THE DAY WHEN STRANGERS FREE IT... AND RESTORE THE FIRST ONES' REIGN..."
THIS ANCIENT VAL VERDE LEGEND ABOUT THE SO-CALLED "ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN" OF SOUTH AMERICA HAS LONG PUZZLED SCHOLARS AND POETS ALIKE, WHO SCOFFED ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF SUCH AN UNKNOWN CREATURE IN THE WILD.
"THEY WERE RIGHT TO SCOFF--
...BECAUSE I AM HERE TO DECLARE THAT THE MAPINGUARI IS NOT A MERE CRYPTOZOID-- AN UNKNOWN ANIMAL-- BUT A DOMESTICATED ONE--
--THE BEAST OF BURDEN TO A CIVILIZATION FROM BEFORE RECORDED TIME!

I HAVE MARKED THIS MAP WITH EVERY SIGHTING OF THE MAPINGUARI GOING BACK TO THE FIRST SPANISH EXPLORERS THROUGH THE LOST FAWCETT EXPEDITION OF '25, UP TO THE GENERAL SURVEY OF '69 - AND A PATTERN EMERGES - A *PATTERN*, THAT IS NOTHING LESS THAN THE FOOTPRINT OF AN ANCIENT EMPIRE!
...NOT JUST ANY CIVILIZATION BUT THE PROTOTYPICAL *UR-CIVILIZATION*-- YES, I SPEAK OF THE *LOST CITY OF PIATITI*, WHERE I SAY ANCIENT POWERFUL SECRETS AWAIT--
... AS WELL AS THE *CYCLOPEAN CREATURES* THAT GUARD THEM, TO THIS VERY DAY!
SIGH...
HOMBRES
NOT SO FAST, "HOMBRE"...

I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS FOR YOU, PROFESSOR.
ABOUT MY LECTURE?
HOME
ABOUT YOUR VISUAL AIDS.
THAT SURVEY IN '69 WAS A PRIVATE ENTERPRISE: A CARDWELL INDUSTRIES ENTERPRISE. SO JUST HOW DID YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON THAT DATA, HMM?
YOU'RE BLOCKING MY WAY--
YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO.
PROFESSOR HENDRICKS, IGNORE MR. RANSOME HERE. HE'S BLUFFING: HE HAS NO POLICE AUTHORITY, HE'S A GLORIFIED RENTAL COP. PAID-- OR RATHER, OVER-PAID-- BY CARDWELL ITSELF.
THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN.
YOU JUST CAN'T MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, CAN YOU, TOFU BOY?
WHY DON'T YOU STICK TO BUSINESS INSTEAD OF HARASSING THAT-- THAT--
I THINK THE WORD YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IS "NUT-JOB"--
PROFESSOR HENDRICKS HAS AN INTERNATIONAL REPUTATION!
"CLASSIFIED?" YOU THINK CALLING THE PAPERS YOU SHUFFLE "CLASSIFIED" MAKES YOU MORE IMPORTANT? I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT CARDWELL ISN'T ITS OWN COUNTRY--
"HAD", AND THAT REPUTATION WAS THE ONLY REASON CARDWELL GAVE HIM A PENSION AND A GOLD WATCH INSTEAD OF JUST THE BOOT. WHAT THEY DIDN'T GIVE HIM WAS PERMISSION TO STEAL CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS--
NO--
NO--
ARGGGGGH!!!!

HENDRICKS!!!
WHA...
YOU... GONNA TOSS YOUR COOKIES, KELLERMAN?
YOU FIRST. I'VE... SEEN WORSE--
THE HELL YOU HAVE...
THE HELL I HAVE. I MEAN... LOOK AT HIM! HOW DO WE EXPLAIN THIS?
YOU'D BETTER START, GENTLEMEN...
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF: I AM COLONEL RAPHAEL PINTO OF THE VAL VERDE CENTRAL SECURITY DIVISION... AND WE ARE TAKING A LITTLE TRIP... TO HEADQUARTERS.

PLEASE--
PLEASE--

I'M BEGGING-- PLEASE--
THAT'S WHAT THE T'INGA WOMEN PROBABLY SAID, YOU CARRIED OFF THEIR MEN ANYWAY.
WE'RE SORRY; WE DIDN'T KNOW--
--DIDN'T KNOW SLAVE LABOR WAS WRONG, OR THAT I WOULD CATCH YOU? NOW, TELL ME: WHO IS PAYING YOU TO RAID THE T'INGA? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THEIR MEN?
WE DON'T KNOW.
NONSENSE.
WE SWEAR, WE'RE ONLY MIDDLE-MEN! AFTER WE ROUND UP THE LABORERS, WE LEAVE THEM AT A CROSSROADS-- SOMEBODY ELSE TAKES THEM--
TAKES THEM WHERE?
I'M TELLING YOU, WE DON'T KNOW! WE'RE EVEN PAID THROUGH THE MAIL!
I HAVE HEARD OF SUCH ARRANGE-MENTS...
PLEASE, WE SWEAR IF YOU LET US GO, WE'LL NEVER CROSS YOUR RIVER AGAIN!

I ACCEPT YOUR PROMISES.
THANK YOU!!
BLESS YOU-- GRACIAS--
I WILL EVEN GIVE YOU A HEAD START!!
NOOOOOOO!!!
AHHHHGH!!!

YOU DID NOT INTERFERE, BOB KELLERMAN. THAT WAS NOT LIKE YOU.
I COULD HAVE SWORN YOU WERE GOING TO SPLASH THEM BOTH INTO THE RIVER.
THAT WOULD NOT BE LIKE ME.
YOU ARE HERE BECAUSE YOU DESIRE SOMETHING. IS IT OTHER THAN WHAT YOU ALWAYS DESIRE, BUT NEVER SPEAK OF?
AHHHH!
SPLAT!
HUH? I... DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT.
BOB, DO YOU KNOW THE NINE WAYS WARM BLOODS REVEAL THEY ARE LYING..?
NO, WHY?
BECAUSE YOU ARE DOING TWO OF THEM RIGHT NOW.
ACTUALLY, I'M HERE ABOUT THE KING OF LIARS.
AH, MR. RANSOME...
SPLOOSH

HA! OTHER SIDE!!
YOU PROMISED!
AAAAH!
AND WHAT HAS RANSOME DONE THIS TIME?
FOR A CHANGE, HE DIDN'T KILL SOMEONE.
...BUT HE'S GOING TO HANG FOR IT, ANYWAY.
CHOMP!

WELL... THIS IS LOVELY.

HOW NICE OF YOU TO BREAK UP YOUR CLUB-HOPPING, MS. CARDWELL. ALTHOUGH I WOULD HAVE LIKED ANOTHER ACCESSORY ON YOUR ARM BESIDES A PURSE, LIKE-- A LAWYER?
I TRIED TO ENGAGE ONE, BUT--

"ONE?"
ACTUALLY NINE. ALL REFUSED.
WITH YOUR CLOUT AND NELLENCE?

I KNOW RANSOME DIDN'T DO IT, BUT THE POLICE DIDN'T EVEN TAKE MY TESTIMONY-- AND THEY COULD HAVE JUST AS WELL HELD ME, TOO. FOR SOME REASON THEY WANT TO RAILROAD RANSOME.
NOT "SOME" REASON-- A MILLION REASONS--
ALL THOSE TIMES I PULLED A CARDWE... EMPLOYEE OUT OF THEIR CLUTCHES-- OR BITCH SLAPPED ONE OF THEIR CROOKED CONTRACTORS--
YES, WHERE IS THE GRATITUDE FOR ALL THE LAWS YOU HAVE BENT AND BROKEN?

SIGH... WHAT DID MISS JEFFRIES SAY?
OH, AUNTIE LAURA? "IF MR. RANSOME WAS INTIMIDATING A FORMER EMPLOYEE AFTER BUSINESS HOURS, HE WAS DOING IT ON HIS OWN."
CARDWELL INDUSTRIES IS DISAVOWING THE WHOLE THING. THERE'S GRATITUDE IN THE BIG CITY..
ROOOARRR...
SQUAAHHKK!

WHAT THE HELL--?
COMING FROM THE CITY ZOO--

I'M NOT ALONE IN THIS.
PARQUE ZOOLO
THEY SMELL IT, TOO.
FEAR.
DEA
THE UNKNOWN

ROOOARR!!
GUAHHH!
DHAKKA!

SMASH!!
CLICK!
BY PIATITI--

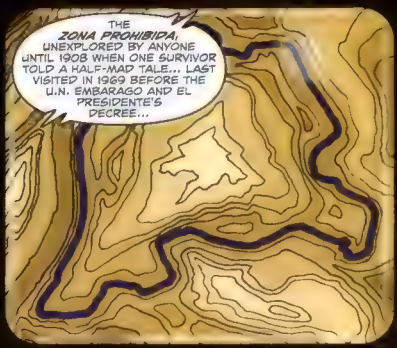
FRIDAY-- PROFESSOR OCTAVIO HENDRICKS... MONDAY-- DOCTOR KARINA GREENVALT...

AS SHOCKING AS THE ATTACKS IS THE MANNER IN WHICH THE ESTEEMED SCHOLARS DIED... A MANNER WELL KNOWN IN THE LEGENDS OF VAL VERDE... THE LEGENDS... OF THE MAPINGUARI.

THEY HAD THEIR SKULLS RIPPED OPEN AND THEIR BRAINS EATEN!

AYUDA LOS NINOS!!!
AYUDA LOS NINOS
VAL VERDE CITY IS IN A PANIC OVER THE LEGENDARY CREATURE'S ATTACKS--

SPEAKING FOR HER HUSBAND, EL PRESIDENTE, WHO IS CURRENTLY IN SWITZERLAND FOR TREATMENT, MADAME HENRIQUES HAS AUTHORIZED AN EXPEDITION INTO THE ZONA PROHIBIDA TO TRACK THE MONSTER TO ITS LAIR BEFORE IT KILLS AGAIN.


THE ZONA PROHIBIDA, UNEXPLORED BY ANYONE UNTIL 1908 WHEN ONE SURVIVOR TOLD A HALF-MAD TALE... LAST VISITED IN 1969 BEFORE THE U.N. EMBARGO AND EL PRESIDENTE'S DECREE...

COLONEL RAFAEL PINTO OF THE CENTRAL SECURITY DIVISION IS IN CHARGE OF THE MILITARY ESCORT.
AMONG THEIR ASSIGNMENTS: GUARDING MARTIN RANSOME-- THE SUSPECT AT THE HEART OF THE KILLINGS-- WHEN ASKED ABOUT THE UNUSUAL ARRANGEMENT--
TOO MANY... ACCIDENTS TO HIGH PROFILE GUESTS IN PRISON CENTRAL.
AND HIGH PROFILE INDEED IS THE EXPEDITION'S LEADER: DR. RICARDO COSTAS, WHO LED THE ORIGINAL CARDWELL INDUSTRIES SURVEY IN '69 INTO THE INTERIOR.
AFTER THE DEATHS OF HENDRICKS AND GREENVALT, DR. COSTAS IS THE ONLY REMAINING SURVIVOR OF THE '69 EXPEDITION... AND THE ONLY REASON CARDWELL INDUSTRIES ALLOWED THEIR CHARTS TO BE RELEASED AND USED AGAIN...
CONTROVERSIAL ECOLOGIST, ACTIVIST, AND AUTHOR BOB KELLERMAN HAS SIGNED ON AS SCOUT FOR THE EXPEDITION. A FEW YEARS AGO HE WAS IN TINGA COUNTRY BEFORE THEY BECAME SO HOSTILE...
IS IT WISE TO TRAVEL IN THE OPEN?
WE CAN'T SURPRISE THE T'INGA. THIS WAY-- THEY CAN'T SURPRISE US.
YET YOU LIVED WITH THEM-- YOU STILL HAVE YOUR HEAD--
THEY WERE INNOCENT, THEN. NOW THEY KNOW CIVILIZATION IS DEATH--
CHK CHK
YEE-HAH!
GOT HER!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
THOUGHT WE WERE BEING STALKED. I WAS RIGHT.
SHOULD BRING BIG BUCKS ON THE EXOTIC MARKET--HEY!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
SAVING YOUR LIFE--
LOOK OUT!
FWAK!
DROP YOUR WEAPONS... ALL OF YOU... NOW!
IT IS SHE--LEGEND MADE FLESH--
AAAH!--VOS--WHO--
FWAK!
JUST THE LADY OF THE HOUSE.

I THOUGHT I KNEW YOU BETTER, BOB KELLERMAN. YOU BRING A POG'S BREAKFAST OF GUNMEN AND CLERKS TO UNCHARTED LANDS? THEY WILL BE THE DEATH OF YOU. WHAT DO YOU SEEK?
THE TRUTH.

THAT REQUIRES NO JOURNEY AT ALL: MIRRORS, AND CONTEMPLATION MARK THAT TRAIL.
COLONEL, PINTO IS NOT A CONTEMPLATIVE MAN.

SHE WILL KILL US ALL!
PLACIDO, PEPE-- EASY, HOMBRES--
I SEE YOU ARE MORE THAN A FABLE, METIVANA.

"MATAYANA." BUT THANK YOU FOR TRYING. THIS MUST BE UNUSUAL FOR YOU, COLONEL.
DAYLIGHT. FRESH AIR. QUIET SOUNDS OF NATURE. ALL IN SHORT SUPPLY IN THE DUNGEONS OF THE SECRET POLICE.
YOU ARE CONFUSED.
I AM WITH THE CENTRAL SECURITY DIVISION.
EXACTLY.

SHEENA, WAIT! THAT'S IT? THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY?
I COULD SAY "GOOD LUCK" BUT I WOULD NOT MEAN IT. AND IN THE LAND OF THE T'INGA THERE IS NO SUCH THING.
HA! I HAVE IT. "MAY THE MAPINGUARI TAKE YOUR BRAIN BEFORE YOU KNOW THE T'INGA HAVE SHRUNK YOUR HEAD."
SHEENA, WITHOUT YOUR HELP, RANSOME WILL HANG.
HANGING IS TOO GOOD FOR HIM...
...BUT I WILL HELP YOU.

DRAMATIC ENTRANCE BACK THERE.
"DRAMA?" BUT THAT IS ARTIFICE.
ARTIFICE? PLOP A GO's DROPOUT IN THE AMAZON, GIVE HIM A BABY AND A MILDEWED ENCYCLOPEDIA AND YOU GET--
NO, YOU DO NOT GET IT. I SERVE MOTHER FOREST. BUT IT IS THE ARTIFICE I PUT ON LIKE A SKIN. NOT "MISS RACHEL RIVINGTON CARDWELL."
SOMETIMES I THINK I RELATE TO HER BETTER.
BOB, SHE'S A SIMPLETON.
I'M A GUY.
THAT OUTFIT IS SO YOU.
THOSE HANDCUFFS SUIT YOU AS WELL. TELL ME, WHO HATES YOU ENOUGH TO FRAME YOU?
IT'S A LONG LIST--
THE MAPINGUARI, RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
SLICE!

AHHHH!
PEPE, YOU COWARD-- COME BACK! YOU OTHERS, CEASE FIRING!
SHEENA, THE FUEL!
-BOOOM!
FWOOOSH!
I MEANT FOR YOU TO TAKE COVER--
AS YOUR CITY SOULMATE MIGHT SAY-- "AS IF--"
MADRE DEL DIO!
DOCTOR COSTAS! RAUSH! GRETA-- STAND GUARD. THE PRISONER IS NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
PEPE BAILED-- WITH THE ONLY WORKING HUMVEE--
I KNOW. SECURE THE AREA AS A CRIME SCENE. LOOK FOR EVIDENCE--
STARTING WITH DR. COSTAS'S HEAD.
NO. THERE IS NO TIME.
AWK! SHELLBACKS! SHELLBACKS!
WHEN THAT SHADOW LEAVES CHIM, WE ABANDON CAMP.

SPOOR, AGAIN. THE MAPINGUARI IS NOT AS ELUSIVE AS REPORTED.
OR YOU ARE A BETTER TRACKER THAN REPORTED... DO YOU CATCH THAT SCENT?
T'INGA.
HA! THIS WILL DO.
HERE. CHEW THIS INTO A PULP. QUICKLY.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE--
WE MUST COVER OUR BARE SKIN WITH THIS.
PTOOEY!

I'LL DO YOUR BACK.
NEED A HAND?
ER-- I CAN EXPLAIN--
SIGH... YOU CAN EXPLAIN ON THE MOVE
!!!
THE CRAWLERS WE CRUSHED ON OUR BODIES ARE POISON TO THEM. IT IS THIS WAY... OR THE T'INGA. THEY DARE NOT FOLLOW.
ARRIBA!

WHAT THE--?
AKKKK--
WHAT CAN WE DO?
FOR HIM, NOTHING. BUT SILENCE HIM SO HIS SCREAMS DO NOT WARN THE T'INGA.
GHAAAK--
HE SHOULD HAVE USED A FATTER CATERPILLER.

FWH
PUT THAT OUT. THEY WILL SEE IT.
THEY ALREADY KNOW WE'RE HERE.
RIGHT, FIBER B*LL?
RIGHT. AND "TOR-BOY" WAS BETTER
WHERE IS HE GOING?
WHO? P.C. HERMAN? PROBABLY THE NON-SMOKING SECTION OF THE JUNGLE.
SHEENA-- WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
SHEENA-- WAIT!
NO-- IMPOSSIBLE--

IT'S SOME KIND OF BOUNDARY MARKER... BUT DIFFERENT FROM ANY TOLTEC OR NCA OR ANY OTHER MESO-AMERICAN CULTURE. I WISH DR. COSTAS COULD HAVE SEEN THIS-- "THIS IS MPORTAN"
CHAINS... I KNOW JUST HOW HE FEELS.
I WOULD NOT HAVE BELIEVED IT EXCEPT FOR MY OWN EYES.
NOW TAKE YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS AND MEASUREMENTS. THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH.
TOO LONG, COLONEL. FROM THE WEST COMES A HUNDRED T'INGA WARRIORS PAINTED WITH DEATH PROMISES.
MUCHACHOS!
SCIENCE CLASS IS OVER! DIG IN!
SHEENA--!
YOU HAVE A PLAN.
FORCE A STAND. THE T'INGA INTEND TO USE THEIR SUPERIOR FORCE TO ENCIRCLE YOU.
AND THEN--?
THE ANCIENT T'INGA PLAN. UN'A'CONDA-- THE DEATH OF THE COILED ONES. CRUSH AND... CONSUME.
THIS IS A PLAN?
IT IS THEIR PLAN. MY PLAN WAS MADE MONDAY.
MONDAY? MONDAY WE WERE AT THE PRISON...
--HUH--?
AND THE ZOO... WHERE I MADE THIS PLAN.

THE JUNGLE WITCH LEFT YOU, EH? YOU'VE BEEN IN THIS COUNTRY BEFORE, KELLERMAN. WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST?
TAKE OFF RANSOME'S CUFFS AND GIVE HIM A GUN.
WHAT? HE'S THE ACCUSED.
AND WE'RE THE CONDEMNED.
AAH... THAT FEELS BETTER
CLICK!
MAKE USE OF YOUR SKILLS
THANKS FOR THE HARDWARE, CAPTAIN PLANET. I'LL TRY NOT TO HURT ANYTHING ENDANGERED.
LIKE US?
WHAT DO YOU SAY IN E. NORTE, KELLERMAN? "DON'T FIRE UNTIL YOU SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES?"
THIS ISN'T BUNKER HILL, COLONEL... I'D BE THINKING--

LITTLE BIG HORN!

BLAM
SLASH!!!
IT'S SUICIDAL, WHY?
EVEN T'INGA WOULD NEVER ATTACK A FORTIFIED POSITION... UNLESS...
THEY'RE BEING DRIVEN *TOWARDS* US! WHAT THE HELL--
DHAKKA, T'INGA!
(THESE OUTSIDERS ARE UNDER MY PROTECTION! HARM THEM AND YOU ARE MY *ENEMY*. LEAVE, AND WE ARE AT *PEACE*. NOW WATCH MOTHER FORES* CRUSH THE TURTLE-BACKS OF THE ENSLAVERS, AND SWALLOW THEM WHOLE.)
FWOOSH!!

THUNK
THUNK
GREEEAAK!
KRAK!
CRASH!
KOOM!
(T'INGA, TAKE YOUR WOUNDED AND GO IN PEACE.)

WHAT HAPPENED..?
FROM THE FIRST I KNEW WE WERE BEING FOLLOWED. BY DAY I LED YOU IN CIRCLES. BY NIGHT I WENT ON AHEAD TO PREPARE FOR THE T'INGA ATTACK I KNEW WOULD COME AT THIS VERY SPOT... AN INVITING ONE FOR AN AMBUSH.
BUT... IF YOU SUSPECTED A TRAP-- WHY--
TO SPRING THE TRAP, ONE WOULD HAVE TO SHOW HIS HAND. THE SAME HAND THAT HAS TAKEN THREE LIVES TO LURE US TO THIS REGION...
THE SAME HAND WHO HAS DRIVEN THE T'INGA TO WAR THESE MANY MONTHS. ONE WHO WORKS THROUGH "MIDDLEMEN."
THE LEGENDS SAID SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL AND DEADLY.
THEY SHOULD HAVE ADDED "CLEVER."
COSTAS?
UH-UH UH.
DROP THOSE, THERE. YOU TOO, YOUR TROPICAL HIGHNESS. RYKER, DO YOU HAVE THEM COVERED?
OH, YEAH. COMPLETE.

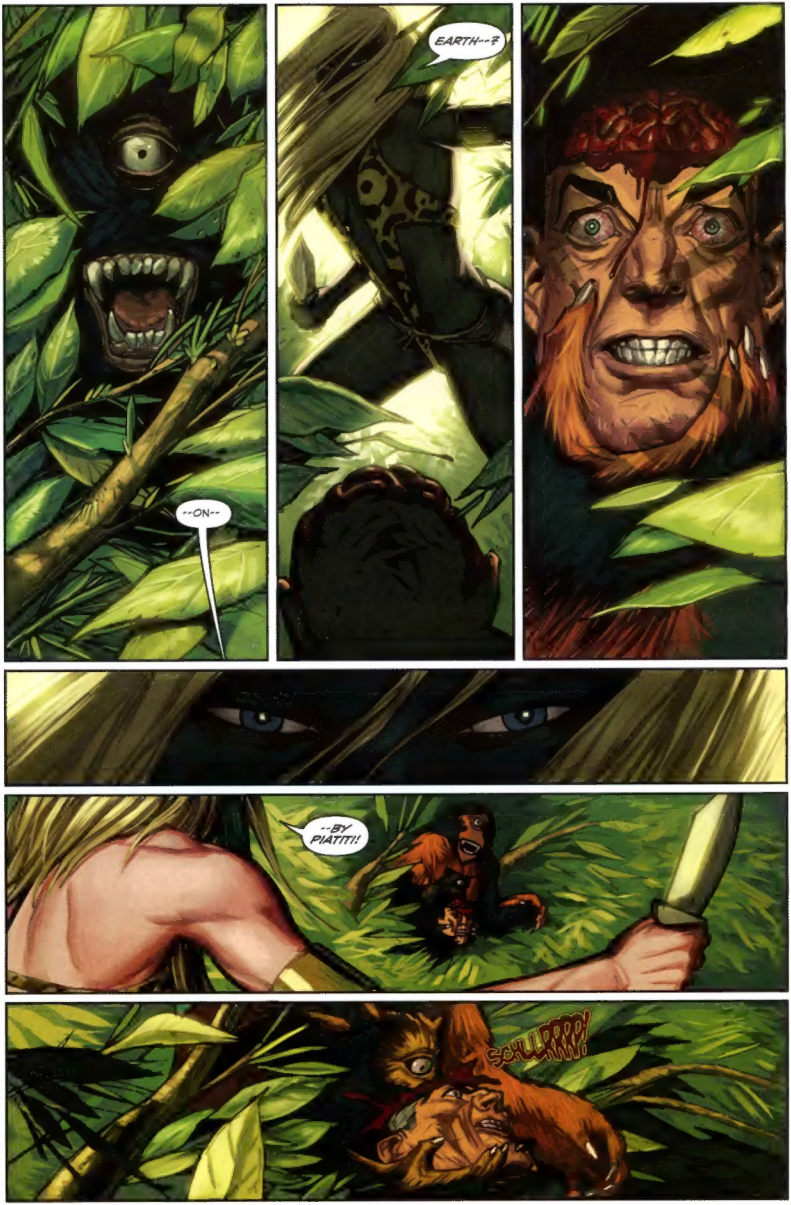
HOW DID YOU KNOW?
AT DEATH'S DOOR PEPE WOULD NOT HAVE CRIED OUT IN ENGLISH. AND... EVEN WITH HIS BODY IN COSTAS'S CLOTHING-- I COULD SMELL THE DIFFERENCE. JUST AS I COULD SMELL MY ATTACKER AT THE ZOO...
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY ANY-THING?
A HUMAN SMELL...
I HAVE LOOKED FOR THE ONE BEHIND THE T'INGA UPRISING TOO LONG TO NOT FOLLOW THE ONLY TRAIL I HAD... AS I AM SURE DID THE COLONEL?
YES, OF COURSE, FROM THE VERY FIRST AUTOPSY IT WAS CLEAR A HUMAN AGENCY WAS INVOLVED...
AND THAT THE MOTIVE-- MAD AS IT SEEMED-- WAS TO CREATE A PUBLIC CLAMOR SO THAT WE WOULD BE FORCED TO LET SOME EXPEDITION INTO THE ZONA PHOHIBIDA... THE LAND OF THE METAYANA... THE HEAD-SHRINKING T'INGA...
AND THE BRAIN-EATING MAPINGUARI.
IF WE DID NOT ACT, UNDOUBTLY THE "CREATURE'S" NEXT ATTACK WOULD BE ON A TOURIST, OR FOREIGN DIGNITARY. WE HAD TO COUNTER WITH THE UNEXPECTED. I PLAYED THE FOOL.
NOT YOUR BEST ROLE.
QUIET, PLEASE.
I'M THINKING... RYKER. MIND "HEM. AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HER PET CAT.
HMMM... THE SYMBOLS ON THE IRONS THAT BIND THE BEAST-- ARE "HEY ARE A WARNING? OR "HE EQUIVILENT OF "FIDO" ON A DOG'S COLLAR?
"MAPINGUARI WAITS, IN MOTHER FOREST.. "
"MAPINGUARI WAITS, IN ANCIENT CHAINS...
"UNTIL THE DAY WHEN STRANGERS FREE IT... AND RESTORE THE FIRST ONES' REIGN."

"ANCIENT CHAINS." OF COURSE!
SLAM!
SPINK!
NOW THE OTHER-- EH?
COSTAS! YAGUA STALKS YOU, HEAR HER?
AARG!
ANCIENT CHAINS, COSTAS.
FSHK!
GYAA!
DUMBALLA!

RYKER!
HELP!
RRRRRRRRUHHHHHHBLE

LET'S BRACKET HIM--
WITH PLEASURE-
TWANG!
WHAT--
SNAP!
RYKER!
IT FLIES...
DIE, BETRAYER
HHHHH...
THUD!

THERE--FROM THE ATV!
BLAM
FIRST TIME, COWBOY?
AND THE LAST.
THAT'S WHAT I SAID ONCE, TOO. C'MON!
HE FELL FROM THE TREE BEFORE SHE FIRED HER ARROW...
RYKER? THAT'S NOT A PRETTY SIGHT.
SHEENA
SHEENA?
WHAT--?


--ON--
EARTH--?
--BY PIATIT!!
SKULLLLL!

THERE SHE IS... UH, SHEENA... IF COSTAS PLAYED US ALL, THEN, UM... WHERE'S RYKER'S HEAD?
... A MOTHER--
WHAT?
AH-- LET US SAY "MOTHER FOREST"-- AND LEAVE IT AT THAT.
EXCEPT--
...WHERE'S COSTAS AND THE STATUE?
WE... WILL CONSIDER SUCH QUESTIONS... ON THE MOVE. THE WAY TO THE RIVER IS LONG... AND THE DAY IS SHORT.
"MATAYANA," TELL ME, HOW MANY DIED TO SERVE YOUR PLAN?
THE T'INGA DIED HAPPY, WARRIORS IN BATTLE, INSTEAD OF ANIMALS IN A SLAVE PEN. NOW THERE WILL BE NO MORE SLAVE PENS.

AS TO YOURS, HAD COSTAS PREVAILED, HE WOULD HAVE SLAUGHTERED YOUR ENTIRE PARTY. ALL-IN-ALL-- A GOOD PLAN--
FOR THE *SURVIVORS*, YOU MEAN.
GUESS IT'S A JUNGLE OUT THERE.
IT'S A JUNGLE-- *EVERYWHERE*. CHIM, YOU HAVE COMRADES IN CAUTION TODAY. EVEN YAGUA IS EAGER TO LEAVE THESE PARTS-- CHIM--?
CHIM!
CHIM; COME. *NOW*.
THAT'S BETTER.
YOUR CURIOSITY WILL BE THE DEATH OF YOU...
THE END

A
GREEN GIANT
SCAN
DCP
LIKE IT?
BUY IT!